Numb. 10.

The British Apollo,

OR,

Curious Amuſements for the INGENIOUS.

To which are added the moſt

Material Occurrences Foreign and Domeſtick.

Perform'd by a Society of GENTLEMEN.

From **Friday** March 12th to **Wedneſday** March 17th. 1708.

SInce our Paper will not contain all the Queſtions that are ſent us, with their Solutions; once a Month we ſhall Publiſh an entire Sheet of thoſe we cannot inſert in theſe; where the Queriſts may find Anſwers to thoſe which are not ſolv'd before: Tho' this will be a Supernumerary Paper, yet none are oblig'd to take it, but they who pleaſe. The want of ſuch a Paper occaſion'd divers Reflections on the *Athenian Oracle*.

This Monthly Paper will be Publiſh'd the beginning of *April*, as likewiſe on the beginning of each following Month.

Q. *Why have ſome Sculls Seames in the Forehead, and others not? Or whether this Seam is proper to one, or common to both Sexes?*

A. The Seam, or Suture in the Forehead, is equally common to both Sexes, and is occaſion'd from the ſmallneſs of the Intermedial Spaces of the Lambdoidal, Sagittal and Coronal Sutures, being too ſmall and therefore inſufficient to diſcharge the Steames or Recrements of the Brains; whereupon it is inſtituted by Nature, to ſupply the Defect of the other Sutures, by forming a New one in the Forehead: But on the other ſide, if the other Sutures are large enough to vent thoſe Steames, then there is no occaſion for that in the Forehead.

Q. *Is it poſſible for Mankind to attain to perfection? if not, why ſays our Saviour, Be ye therefore perfect, as your Father, which is in Heaven is perfect?*

A. Sure Man can never be ſo perfect as his Maker, ſince undeniable thoſe words of *Eliphaz*, behold, he putteth no truſt in his Saints; yea, the Heavens are not clean in his ſight. When therefore our Bleſſed Lord commands us to be perfect, as our Father, which is in Heaven, is perfect, he propoſes God as a pattern of Perfection, which we ſhou'd endeavour as accurately to imitate, as our frail mortality will permit. And while in this Senſe we ſet the Lord always before us, we ſhall be daily provok'd to make nearer Advances to the ſtill diſtant Object of our conſtant imitation.

Q. Gentlemen, *I have been Sick a long time, and am much averſe to Medicines.*

A Friend adviſed me lately to conſult a Phyſician and follow his Directions, God having allow'd means to recover the Sick, and in all likelihood might have bleſſed thoſe means to me, had I us'd them; My Remiſſneſs herein he thought might be a juſt cauſe of the Increaſe of my Diſtemper. Your ſpeedy Opinion of this Advice is earneſtly deſir'd, becauſe I deſign to act accordingly?

A. We are oblig'd to you for the Value you put upon our Sentiments; but think you highly blameable that through a mere Averſion to Medicines you ſhould give ſo much Liberty to a growing Diſeaſe: And ſince the All-wiſe Creator that gave you life and health, Ordained likewiſe proper means to preſerve the ſame, it may be accounted a ſort of Preſumption in you to neglect thoſe means: Our Opinion therefore is, that you would ſend immediately for an Able Phyſician, and wiſely purſue the Method he ſhall preſcribe you, leſt it prove with you according to the old Diſtich——————*Serò Medicina paratur, Dum Mala per longas convaluêre Moras.*

Q. *Pray what is the reaſon that feeding a Monkey with Meat will make him eat his Tail?*

A. The Monkey being commonly fed with Meat, it is but natural in him to expect it always, and being deprived of his Cuſtomary Diet, does probably endeavour to ſatisfy his Longing Appetite, by chewing his Tail.

Q. *Why do the* Ancient Britains *(viz.* Welch men*) wear Leaks in their Hats on the firſt of* March, *and how long it has been a Cuſtom among them?*

A. This Ceremony is obſerv'd on the firſt of *March*, in Commemoration of a ſignal Victory obtain'd by the *Britains* under the Command of a famous General, known vulgarly by the Name of St. *David*. the *Britains* wore a Leak in their Hats, to diſtinguiſh their Friends from their Enemies in the heat of the Battle. But *Apollo* ſomewhat fatigu'd by the number of his Addreſſers, begs leave to refer the Queriſt (for further Particulars) to the celebrated Hiſtory of the *Seven Champions of Chriſtendom*.

The underwritten Queriſt, having been beholding (as we may ſuppoſe) to *Phœbe* for Lighting him to ſome piece of Night-Work, takes her Quarrel upon himſelf, and reſents the Contempt expreſſed towards her, in our Paper No. 8. where we ſay, *Apollo* looks upon her as a little thing below his Conſideration: and puts the Queſtion, *viz.*

Q. *Whereas* Phœbe *is Siſter to* Apollo; *What think you of one Advanc'd above his near Relations, and puff'd up with Imaginary Merit, who ſcorning all Ties of Alliance, diſpiſes his own Kindred,* &c?

If you're unskill'd who this Invokes,
Know 'tis your Servant, *William Stokes.*

A. If *Phœbe* ſo far degenerates from her Cœleſtial Off ſpring, and that Glory in which her Brother ſhines, as to be guilty of the moſt lewd Enormities, we hold *Apollo* excuſable, if he looks on her with the greateſt Contempt: That ſhe is ſo, we will demonſtrate. Does ſhe not Thieve from her Brother all her Ornaments, and ſtill fly his Preſence with Guilt in her Pale Looks? Does She not ſeek all Opportunities to Careſs her Bully Endimion, and Baud-like hold a Light to the getting of Baſtards, nay, baſely Condeſcend to light Drunkards home from Taverns? Is She not ready at the Invocation of Witches, to offer their Internal Devices (Her Preſence moſt coveted by Owls, Vermin and the other ſhames of Nature? Is ſhe not a conſtant Aſſiſtant to all Nocturnal Debauches and Villanies? and guides them to thoſe Exorbitances After this impartial Character of your Jewel, it is to be hop'd you will no more be ſeen to eſpouſe her Quarrel.

And this is all the Anſwer, yours Provokes
To give our kind Subſcriber, William Stokes.

Q. *I have a good Opportunity of getting acquainted with a Lady, whoſe Temper is very well, Fortune very plentiful, Natural Parts not inferiour to any: but I am Modeſt, and paſs by when I meet her, with becoming Decency: But never yet chang'd one word with her; your Advice how to addreſs my ſelf to her, in order to a more perfect Intimacy, and what Method to take, ſo as not to be ſuſpected by the reſt of the Family.*

A. You have three things ſeriouſly to conſider, before you can lawfully proceed in this Affair, firſt, whether you love the Lady or her Fortune. 2dly, whether your Birth or Circumſtances may, reaſonably, Entitle you to her Poſſeſſion. And 3dly, that every Parent may claim a Power in diſpoſing of a Child, by the Laws of God and Nature. Theſe things fully weigh'd, and your Conſcience not pleading Guilty to Either, we ſhall readily give you the beſt Advice we are capable of.

Q. *Whether a Man can properly be ſaid to take cold?*

A. He may properly be ſaid ſo to do, becauſe the Air being receiv'd in full Draughts through the Mouth into the Aſpera Arteria, Bronchia, and Veſicles of Air, belonging to the Lungs, doth there encounter the Blood, rendring it too thick, cold and Clammy, whereupon, from the over-cooling of the Blood, proceed Coughs, Catarrhs, &c.

Q. *What is the cauſe of Springyneſs in Elaſtick Bodies?*

A. When Bodies are bent by external force, the Pores of the Convex-ſide are enlarg'd, and thoſe of the Concave ſtreighten'd. When therefore the Subtle Matter, which with great Velocity is ever running thro' the Pores of Bodies, enters the enlarg'd Pores, or the enlarg'd Orifices of the ſame Pores, but cannot paſs thro' in the ſame quantity, and with the ſame freedom, nor find any other Paſſage, nor make a new one; they ſtrike the Sides of the Pores with ſo violent a force, as to reduce the bended Body to it's former State. We therefore aſcribe Elaſticity to the peculiar Contexture of Elaſtick Bodies, and the vehement motion of Ethereal Matter.

POEMS.

Q. YE *Sons of* Apollo,
Whom Multitudes follow
With various Problems, ſo I,
As one Morn in my bed
It Jump'd in my head,
Which way I your Wiſdom ſhou'd Try.
The Queſtion is this,
Pray tak't not amiſs:
Tell us the cauſe, why a Turky-cock's head,
At one time looks blue, at another time red?

A. O Myſtical Queriſt,
That skilfull Appeareſt,
In ſearching of Wiſdom moſt curious!
That Jump'ſt into Strains,
To Puzzle our Brains,
And Diſcover our Talents penurious!
However we'll try,
To make a Reply:
The *Turkycocks* Colours proceed from their Paſſions,
Or their Animal Spirits Intenſe Operations.

Q. *Sons of* Apollo, *Sages all!*
Reſolve, for ſure you can:
Why that which Maiden-head you call
Is ſo careſs'd by Man?
Yours CORINNA.

A. Sagacious Man's to Novells prone,
To Rarities inclin'd;
And Maiden-heads the World will own,
Are rareſt things to find.

The following two Lines were ſent us as a Prologue to a Queſtion, which we have endeavour'd to anſwer as it deſerves.

Q. *Unriddle why* Paris *and* London *unite*
To put the whole Nation in ſuch a damn'd fright.

A. Apollo's no Stateſman, nor meddles with *France* Sir,
When *Fools* ſend a Queſtion, a *Blockhead* ſhou'd anſwer.

Q. *To you the fav'rites of the Delian God,*
The great diſpencers of his Smiles and rod,
Whoſe Counſel's open to your curious Eyes,
Whence bright diſcoveries in your Boſoms riſe,
A younger Brother dares his Suit addreſs,
In humble tones does for indulgence preſs,
And begs your guardian rays aſſiſtance in diſtreſs;
Since Herbs and Plants, and all our medick ſtore
Your Patron rules, and we his power adore;
Inform our laſt Invention how to raiſe,
And blaze our Name with an extended praiſe;
Inform us why the God neglects his race,
Lets Phyſick pine and ſtruggle in diſgrace,
Let ſpurious Vagrants throng'd with Patients vaunt,
Whilſt Legal Sons both Bread and Buſineſs want?

A. If gull'd Mankind will ſuch great Idiots be,
And thoſe vile Vermin, for their Ruin Fee.

Altho'

Altho' the Wretches thrive, it does not ſollow,
This Accuſation lies againſt *Apollo* ;
Who meant his Off-ſpring's Good by theſe Permiſſi-
(ons,
Since Qracks make always Work for good Phyſici-
(ans.

Q. Learned Apollo *tell me why,*
So little Wool, ſo great a Cry.

A. A Queſtion take in Anſwer's ſtead,
Why ſuch ſmall *Brains*, ſo great a *Head* ?

The Happy Man.

HIgh on the Lands that bound the *Kentiſh*
(Shore,
On whoſe rough Strand, alternate Tempeſts roar,
Damon, a Countrey Swain, contented lives,
Bleſt in the homely Joys, which Rural Pleaſure gives :
Surrounding Trees adorn his lonely Seat,
And wholeſome Herbs, give reliſh to his Meat ;
One little Garden does his Houſe adorn,
And his own Acres, furniſh out his Corn ;
Two comely *Cows* one Field of Paſture feeds,
That daily yield the Milk, their Maſter needs ;
Here lives the Happy Swain a peaceful Life,
Free from all Worldly Cares, but that of Wife.
Hence, with an unſhock'd Mind, he caſts his Eye,
To greet the Morning Beauties of the Skie,
And ſees ſome Tall, Returning Veſſel Sail,
Wing'd with the Breezes of an eaſy Gale ;
Whoſe Jovial Crew, judging their Dangers o'er,
With noiſy Shouts, ſalute their Native Shore,
Each thinks, how he ſhall beſt his Gains employ,
And Antidates bright Scenes of promis'd Joy ;
Till unexpected Storms the Planks ſurprize,
The Bottom burſts, and ev'ry Sailor dies ;
Then ſhakes his Head, with pity, at their Fate,
And hugs himſelf in his more Happy State.

On a Gentleman's Joſtling a Pretty Lady, in Snowy Weather.

PArdon me *Chloris*, nor my rudeneſs blame,
I little thought, a Froſt cou'd breed a Flame ;
But now I Burn, and Rage in ſtrong Deſires,
And melt, like Flakes of Snow, with ſudden Fires :
Had you been Black, I cou'd have ſhun'd the
(Blow,
For diff rent Colours, will each other ſhow,
But you are Cold, and Fair, and ev'ry way
(like Snow.

To a Gentleman who blow'd Kiſſes to a Lady in the Play-Houſe.

NO more, vain Wretch, ſuch trifling Arts
(purſue,
Theſe Publick Fooleries will never do.
Love's Flames, like ancient Lamps, ſhou'd buried lie;
The very moment they take AIR, they die :
Women, thro' Crowds, an unfeign'd Paſſion ſpy,
Skill'd, in the Rhet'rick of a Speaking Eye :
But when, in Publick Form, your Actions move,
You tread the Paths of Folly, not of Love.

Foreign News, *&c.*

London, March 17th.

ON Friday laſt there arriv'd a Holland Mail' by which there is Advice from Madrid' that the Report, of King Phillip's going to Eſtramadura to make his Campaign this Summer, began to revive. That the Duke of Orleance was arriv'd at Pampelona, and had a Conference there with the Duke of Berwick.

They Write from Milan, that a great Quantity of Corn, Hay and Oats, has been lately ſent to Catalonia, and that Count Cifuentes and the Duke D'Elbeuf, who deſign to Imbark with the next Succours that are ſent thither, will make a new Attempt on Sardinia.

They Write from Edenburg of the 4th. That a Proclamation was publiſh'd there, for the taking up all the looſe and idle Fellows, who can give but a ſlender Account of themſelves, and to employ them in Her Majeſties Service. That the Day before, the Privy Council met at the Lord Advocates Houſe, to take meaſures to prevent the Conſequences of this deſign'd Invaſion from France. Amongſt other things, 'twas order'd that the Duke of Gordon, a Roman Catholick, ſhould be taken into Cuſtody ; but his Grace came, and ſurrender'd himſelf. The ſame Day, the Town Council met, and Summon'd Captain William Richardſon, Commander of the Town Guards, to appear before them ; for ſeeing the Lord Provoſt's Head broken, and not going to his Aſſiſtance ; for which, they have taken his Commiſſion from him.

We hear, the Troops which are Imbark'd at Oſtend to be Tranſported hither, are to be landed at Hull.

'Tis ſaid, His moſt Chriſtian Majeſty has declar'd, by his Miniſters, reſiding at Foreign Courts, the preſent Expedition of the Pretended Prince of Wales.

On Saturday Morning laſt, Sir John Tourton, who in the late Reign was one of the Juſtices of the King's Bench, departed this Life : And my Lord Chief Juſtice Holt has been ſo much Indiſpos'd, as to hinder him from going the Circuit, but his Lordſhip is now much better.

On

On Sunday Night about 5 a Clock in the Evening, Orders came to the First and Second Troops of Guards to March for Scotland; and accordingly they met Yesterday Morning about Nine a Clock in St. James's Park, and at half an Hour after Ten march'd out of the same, towards their Rendezvous, which is said to be at Litchfield, and Nottingham. And a Detachment of 16 Men out of every Company of the Foot Guards, march'd the same Day at Two a Clock in the Afternoon. The Duke of Northumberland's Horse are also order'd thither. The Duke of Ormond is to command in Scotland.

There is a report in Town, that an Express is Arriv'd to Her Majesty from Sir George Bing, which says, That he has Block'd up the Pretender, with the French Fleet, in Leith Road, and makes no question but he shall be able to prevent their Landing. And also to give a very good account of the Ships.

Having met with a Disapointment in our Correspondence, we are deficient in our Forreign News, notwithstanding a Holland Mail Arriv'd Yesterday; But we have taken Care, to be supplyed by Lady-Day, in as full a manner as is possible.

All Persons are desir'd to send their Letters, whether with Questions or Subsciptions for the Paper, either to Mr. *W. Keble* in *Westminster-Hall*, Mr. *Tho. Bickerton*, at the *Golden Flower-de-Luce*, in St. *Paul's Church-yard*, or to the Printers whose Name you will find at the End of the Paper, and to Superscribe them for the *British Apollo*. At which Places also Advertisements are Taken in at half a Crown each, if of moderate length (those from Quacks excepted) they may also be deliver'd to the Men in their Walks.

Note. Whereas such great Numbers of Subscribers have sent for whole Sets of our Papers from the beginning, that the Impressions of some of them are quite out: This is to give Notice that they are now Reprinted, in which their Errata's are corrected, so that any may be furnish'd from the Beginning. The Conditions for the Paper are, two Shillings a Quarter, not to be paid till the End of the Quarter; and proportionable Deductions to be made to those who come in within the Quarter: Each Person will have them deliver'd twice a Week at his House.

The Course of the *EXCHANGE*, and other Things.

London, Tuesday the 16th of *March*, 1708.

Amsterdam	35	a 1
Rotterdam	35	a 2
Antwerp	34	4
Hamburgh	34	
Leghorn	56	
Genoua	56	¼
Venice	53	
Lisbon	5	2 ½
Porto	5	1 ¾
Dublin	8	
Colch. Cr. Bays	13 d.	½ per Ell.

Note, *These were the Prices of Stocks, from Twelve to Two of the Clock.*

	Sat. No	Tr.	*Mon.* N.	Tr.	*Tues.* No	Tra.
Bank Stock						
Old India	104	a3	110		99	
African	6	⅝	6	¼	6	¼
Mill. Bank	82		81		80	
New Com.	248		244		243	
Shares	7	¾	7	⅝	7	⅝
Irish Lands	54		50		50	
Mine Shar.	17	¼	17	¼	17	

The 85th Payment of Malt-Lottery *Tickets are now in course of Payment.*

In the Exchequer.

Int.		*Given for.*	*Paid off.*
5	6th 4 Shilling Aid	1800000	1794600
5	8th 4 Shilling Aid	1850000	1822459
5	9th 4 Shilling Aid	1850000	1777582
5	10th 4 Shilling Aid	1850000	891751
8	1st 3 Shilling Aid	1500000	1081901
7	3d 3 Shilling Aid	1400000	1374228
5	2d 2 Shilling Aid	933333	920800
6	⅓ 4th 3 Shill. Aid	933333	911250
8	3 Quar. Pol	500000	292196
8	Paper for Plate	30000	14600
7	Col. Act and Leath.	564700	149262
8	Coals, 1698	500000	485000
6	Coals, 1703	500000	464539
5	Malt, 1707	650000	1008875
6	Low-Wines, 1705	700000	93960
6	⅓ Subsidies, 1705	636957	247930

ADVERTISEMENTS.

IF any Person hath a Freehold Estate near Epsome, of about 300 per Annum to dispose of, he is desir'd to apply himself to Tho. Howard Esq; by St. James's Square, and he may be treated with about it.

Just Published,

*** Propolals for Printing the Present State of Æthiopia, Egypt, the 3 Arabia's, Palestine, and the Turkish Empire in one Vol. in Folio, by Aaron Hill Genr. The Book will contain 100 Sheets, illustrated with large Folio Cuts, by the best hands, on Copper-plates, from Paintings to that end, brought from Constantinople and Grand Cairo. The Subscription is a Guinea, half down, and half on Delivery. The Book will be publish'd, without any pretence of delay whatsoever, on the 20th Day of April next; the Author having been encourag'd to undertake it, upon the honour of her Majesties own Subscription, with his Highness the Prince, and most of the Nobility in North and South Britain. Subscriptions are taken in, and Propolals with a Specimen of a Treatise given out, by Benj. Took at the Temple Gate, R. Smith at the Royal Exchange, W. Keble in Westminster Hall, and Tho. Bickerton, at the Golden Flower de luce in St. Pauls Church yard Bookfellers, where may be seen a Specimen of the Cuts also.

*** A Tortoise-shell-Snuff-box studded with Gold was lost at or near the New Play-house, whoever brings it to *Nathaniel St. Leger*, Esq; by *Soho-Square*, shall have 30 Shillings Reward.

††† Left in a Hackney-Coach a Bundle of Writings, of no Use to any but the Owner: Whoever brings them to Mr. *Johnson* in *Portugal-street Westminster*, shall have Ten Shillings Reward.

LOST between Temple Bar and Whitehall; on the 8th Instant a white Vellum Pocket-book, containing divers Discharges, of no use to any but the Owner: If the Person who has found it, will bring it to Mr. *Joseph Williams*, by the Sign of *King William* on Horse Back at *Charing Cross*, he shall have 10*s.* for his Pains.

WHereas on Saturday last, a Gold Chain containing Six Rounds with a Gold Locket having *F. C*, in a Cipher, was Snatch'd from a Childs Neck in the Evening, near Soho-Square, If such be offer'd to be Sold or Pawn'd you are desired to stop it, and to bring it to Mr. *Youngs* in *Bloomsbury-Square*, were the Bearer shall have 2 Guineas Reward.

Printed for the Authors, by *J. Mayo*, at the *Printing-Press*, against *Water-Lane*, in *Fleet-street*. Where Advertisements are Taken in.